





## The Capture of Fort Fisher.

We begin the publication to-day "The Capture of Fort Fisher," from the *Atlantic Monthly*. It possesses much local interest, and gives an account of that affair from a Northern standpoint. There are many errors contained in this account, and, of course, everything is highly colored. If its publication will call out some of the gallant Confederates who survived that battle to give us an account of the capture, it will have accomplished some good.

## The Cholera.

When this terrible Asiatic pestilence, bred in the Delta of the Ganges, first appeared in Europe, its rate of travel was observed to be, as it were, that of a man traveling on foot. Everybody remembers how, in his powerful romance of the "Wandering Jew," Eugene Sue connected this fact with the wanderings of the legendary personage who, according to the very ancient tradition, is doomed to travel without resting even for one moment until the second advent of the Lord when he harshly bade march on when fainting under the weight of the cross.

But the rate of travel of the scourge has kept pace with the progress of human locomotion. It is now found that it moves along the highway of trade with a velocity nearly equal to the average speed of commercial communication. As an individual would proceed on a business journey, stopping in all the principal cities and towns along the main lines of travel, tarrying here a week, there a day or two, and then moving on and sending meanwhile messengers moving in the same leisurely way along the secondary lines and visiting the smaller towns and villages, so this fearful scourge scours every land, marking its ghastly footprints by the fresh graves of innumerable victims.

Many theories have been advanced to explain the nature and the laws of this destructive plague. But it is to be feared that physicians and philosophers know as little on the subject as they did forty years ago. Raspail, an eminent French chemist, who has studied the disease since 1832, asserts that it is an animalcule disease. This theory has obtained a widespread belief. A correspondent of the *New York Herald* speaks thus of the subject: "In 1845 and 1850, during the ravages of the Cholera in the West Indies, I found on examining microscopically the water of the localities where the disease existed, that it was impregnated with animalcule, foreign to the place, which disappeared simultaneously with the disease. These animalcules would die when placed in contact with camphor, which seemed to be to them a deadly poison."

He then recommends the following preventive, and says that he has seen them successfully applied: "All water for drinking purposes should be well boiled and kept tightly covered, for it is in the water that the greater number of animalcules is found. We should abstain from all liquids that have not been thoroughly purified by fire. A judicious use internally of a few drops of spirits of camphor, daily, destroys the animalcule as fast as they can enter the system, thereby arresting the disease."

These suggestions may prove highly useful. Another opinion, sanctioned by very high medical authority, and which accords with some of the above mentioned facts, is that the most prolific cause of the diffusion of the disease is found in the evacuations of the cholera patients. If the sinks are kept constantly and thoroughly disinfected, the disease will not spread.

We are not alarmists, and nothing is further from our purpose than to create needless fears. But precaution can do no harm. The cholera has appeared in London and Paris. The probability is that it will appear in New York in two or three weeks, and the authorities of that city are now taking the most energetic measures to prepare against its visitation. When it appears in New York, how long before it shows itself here, and in all the seaboard cities? To depend upon quarantine for security, is to rely on a broken reed, for the epidemic may come by land. Upon a subject of such vital importance to the community, we must be allowed to speak plainly. The sanitary condition of this city is bad. The alleys and back yards, even in the most central parts of the city, are offensive, and their effluvia pollute the night air. The city authorities, so far as we know, have not done their whole duty this year. Last year they were more vigilant, though there was less danger. September, our sickliest month, is approaching. Let the city authorities wake up at once and take every precaution. Let the sinks, privies, cess-pools all over the town and the suburbs be at once and thoroughly disinfected. Let all offensive deposits and garbage be buried or well covered with earth. Let the City Council make an appropriation if necessary for the purchase of an abundance of disinfectants, and let these be distributed among the citizens four or five times as liberally as they have been before. Don't let them be like the Mohammedans who fold up their hands when the plague visits them. Let the city be at once placed in the best possible sanitary condition. This course certainly can result in nothing but good, whether the cholera visits us or not; and when we have done our whole duty and have taken every human precaution, let us leave the rest to God, who alone can restrain the pestilence that walketh at noon tide.

Old Prejudices—New Departures—Real Issues.

The political situation is not satisfactory, if it is not threatening.

We do not intend to be misunderstood. We do not refer merely to party politics. We believe we see the sure and rapid disintegration of the Radical party. We are certain of the sure and rapid progress of the National Democracy. Unless through some unforeseen circumstance, or mismanagement, or Federal usurpation, we believe

that a Democratic administration will control the government after 1872. We want to be and we ought to be certain of this fact.

Yet even this would not be altogether satisfactory. A mere party victory is not what we want—not what the country requires—although it needs that bad enough—bad enough. We want to see a change in the administration of the government, resulting from a disgust, nay, a well-grounded fear of the dangerous usurpation of powers on the part of the Federal government, and the imperial tendencies of the present administration. We feel that in a popular uprising and condemnation of these alarming evils only is there safety for public liberty.

Yet if we should judge by the tone and spirit of the Democratic press of the popular feeling in many sections of the country, especially in the South, we are not prepared to say that there is a real, solid appreciation of the troubles and dangers which threaten the liberty of the citizen and the stability of the Government. Surely if they comprehended the importance of the situation, these Editors would not continue to urge war upon each other and upon the members of their party over dead issues or against honorable sympathies. When we look at the real enemies before the country, the partisans of these factions seem to be shivering in their tiny lanes against "airy nothings."

Editors frequently denounce political "Bourbons" who have not the intelligence to apply their metaphor, and wildly advocate the "New Departure" without an intelligent comprehension of what the expression implies. Some, in their puerile desire to exculpate themselves from presumed mistakes in local elections, copy editorially, so indiscriminately from the exchanges, and grope about so wildly in their feeble efforts to strike something or somebody, that they verge so closely on the boundary of political divination that it is difficult to define where Democracy ends and "Liberal Republicanism" begins.

Others, again, indite long homilies upon State's rights and Constitutional amendments, as if personal liberty, local self-government and the equality of the State were not in actual continued jeopardy. Indeed, these two classes of Editors are so eager in their pursuit of political shadows that they do not heed the approaching storm which will soon shower upon our heads the collected wrath of years of partisan corruption and lawless power. They battle manfully against these ridiculous tempests in tea-pots. They heed not nor comprehend the fury of the hurricane which is about to engulf the ship of State.

What we want is unity—unity arising from common interests and from common dangers. We cannot expect Northern Democrats to sympathize with us in all our views of the past. Yet, on the other hand, we should demand that our feelings and honorable pride should be respected. There are common grounds upon which all patriots, North and South, can stand. The dangers which threaten the people of the South threaten those of the North as well. When Congress, disregarding of the rights of the citizen and the law of the land, enacts dangerous military force bills and the President enforces them with a tyrant's zeal; when Senators, in the confidence of the Administration, openly declare that "the greatest idea of the Republican party was 'National Unity,' " \* \* \* abandon that and we are no longer a nation, but simply an aggregation of independent States;" when the army of the United States is used to influence elections and to manipulate political conventions, it is high time for thoughtful men in regard to matters of party policy and questions of little importance—involving sympathies and prejudices rather than vital principles.

We have no strength to fritter away in a silly contest among ourselves. Rather let us be busy furnishing our arms for the real struggle with our enemies, and those who cannot restrain their ardor until the line of battle is formed and the advance sounded, at least let them aim their blows at the opposing lines, and not endanger our success by a fire in the rear. There is a "Departure" which all can endorse and all will work for, and that is the departure of the Radical party from power. This is a real, live, tangible issue. It is one which invites the co-operation of all good citizens, and to which all should turn their attention. It is as absurd, on the one hand, to oppose accomplished facts, as it is, on the other, to attack deep-seated and honorable prejudices. Both alike destroy the unity and integrity of the party. We weaken ourselves by internal dissensions, whereby we are less prepared to take advantage of the divisions among our enemies.

We propose, therefore, that these bickering shall cease. Those editors who have the good sense to appreciate the dangers which their continuance will invite should be sufficiently forewarned. The others should be hushed by not being noticed. The barkings of ours often involve the mastiffs in trouble. We do not propose to be cheated out of our victory by the imprudence of some or the folly of others. Live issues of national importance and universal interest demand our cordial and zealous co-operation. We must unite and conquer.

## The Business Prospects of the New Commercial Year.

The *Financial Commercial Chronicle* has in its August number an article on the business prospects of the country. This it confines to what it regards as the three great staples, or general sources of profit of the whole country, to wit, cotton, the various kinds of grains and cured meats.

Speaking of the past year, it says: "Twelve months ago, a gigantic war was raging between two great powers of Europe; and, though few foresaw the course and results of the struggle, most people believing it would not be prolonged beyond a few weeks, still regarded it as a disturbing influence which threatened serious consequences. Its immediate effect was great. It caused a decline in cotton, and the precipitation upon our markets of

vast quantities of fabrics which were shut out from the markets for which they were prepared, and which were not altogether suited to ours. It caused a marked advance in breadstuffs and cured meats—its unsettled exchanges and helped to produce a glut of money. The customary basis of estimating the value of merchandise being disturbed, extreme fluctuations in prices followed. Cotton declined and advanced seven cents per pound. Flour advanced and declined nearly two dollars a barrel. Wheat advanced fifty cents and declined thirty-five cents a bushel. Pork advanced four dollars and declined nine dollars a barrel, with other hog products in proportion. Tobacco declined and advanced two cents per pound. The year just closing has witnessed severe losses, not only among speculative operators, but among houses which have endeavored to restrict themselves to the comparative safety of a commission business. Speculators have been injured by fluctuations far in excess of their most sanguinary anticipations, and commission houses have suffered through the exhaustion of apparently liberal deposits and the impossibility of collecting collections."

This we regard as a fair statement of the result of observation, and of the experience which, not that the year is past, has come from a clearer and dispassionate review of the field. But the question with us now is not so much as to the accomplished past, as to the expectant future. The first of September may be considered as the beginning of the new fiscal and business year. It is with this that we are vitally concerned, and in reference to which the *Financial Chronicle* predicts: "There is every probability that the year to come will be nearly the reverse of the now almost past. The speculator may not be able to make so much money, yet he will not be in danger of losing so much; while the commission house, practicing ordinary prudence, may reckon upon having a year of comparative safety before it. In cotton, the new relations of supply to demand are much better understood now than one year ago, and variations from the estimated supply are not likely to produce the great fluctuations which have been witnessed in the past year. The excessive stocks of breadstuffs, which were in store a year ago, have been partially disposed of, and prices are now at that happy medium which is assurance of safety. Provisions of all kinds have declined to prices which are lower than those which have been current in many years; and although the demand is large, the prospective supply is so large that speculation for a rise is discouraged."

"Such are the prospects for the three great staples, with which are nearly or remotely connected the great mercantile interests of our country. Minor articles, such as petroleum, oils, naval stores, whiskey and tallow, are all comparatively low and selling freely, with no apparent danger that the present free supply will be curtailed. Hay, hops, tobacco and wool are relatively high and should be handled with caution. There may be good reasons for the prices now current, but the temper of mercantile circles is not one of over confidence, and mere speculative theories will not be listened to."

"The carrying trade is promised a year of great activity. We shall have a large surplus of agricultural and mineral products, for which Europe affords almost our only markets, and there is every reason to anticipate that the tonnage (if not the value) of our exports for the coming business year will equal, if not surpass, any of its predecessors."

WE OBSERVE, from the *Sentinel*, that a number of colored Union Leaguers of Raleigh, dressed in uniform, were out the other day, for the purpose of receiving Holden on his expected return to that city. The great impediment did not come to time. Surely, if he should return to the State, he will not be so wanting in sense as to permit a negro ovation. If he would retain one sentiment of decent popular sympathy, he will observe a discreet and modest retirement from public gaze.

## THE FIRST CONTROLLER OF THE TREASURY

has transmitted to Secretary Boutwell a statement of cash balances due from Collectors of Internal Revenue on the 15th of this month. The list embraces 178 names, 79 of whom are actual defaulters, and 99 have unadjusted accounts. Nearly one-half the number are from the Southern States. We are not surprised at this, when it is remembered that, with few exceptions, the appointees are either carpet-baggers without character, or else native citizens who, without principle, changed their politics for the sake of office!

## WRITES AND BLACKS.

Bloody Riot Between Soldiers and Negroes.

We learn from passengers on the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R.R., that a bloody riot occurred at Sumter, S. C., Monday evening about 8 o'clock. There had been for some time ill feeling between the negroes and the soldiers of the garrison, which terminated Monday night in a regular battle. Fire arms were used on both sides. Six or seven negroes and one soldier were wounded, some of the negroes very badly, probably fatally. The white citizens of Marion held aloof, and the riot was confined entirely to the soldiers and negroes.

Several houses were perforated with balls, but fortunately none of the inmates were struck.

It was thought that the fight might be renewed last night, as the soldiers were threatening to attack the negroes again. It was thought that the entire absence of negroes from the streets would alone prevent a resumption of the riot. We have no later news.

St. Augustine hasn't had it over 88 degrees this summer.

An Iowa chap helped his "intended" to make sixty yards of rag carpet.

The Cape Ann people think Fish might do better for fish.

A Cairo woman has announced herself as candidate for Mayor.

## Anecdote of Charles Dickens.

Fields is giving in the *Galaxy*, a series of anecdotes, reminiscences, and unpublished letters of the great "Boz," from which we select the following:

Let me commend to the attention of my numerous and nameless correspondents, who have attempted to soil the moral character of Dickens, the following little incident, related to me by himself during a surreptitious visit to the Kentish meadows, a few months before he died. I will try to tell the story, if possible, as simply and naturally as he told it to me:

"I chanced to be traveling, some years ago," he said, "in a railroad carriage between Liverpool and London. Beside myself, there were two ladies and a gentleman occupying the carriage. We happened to be all strangers to each other, but I noticed at once that a clergyman was of the party. I was occupied with a ponderous article in the *Times*, when the sound of my own name drew my attention to the fact that the clergyman was conversing among the three other persons in the carriage with reference to myself and my books. One of the ladies was perusing 'Bleak House,' then lately published, and the clergyman had commenced a conversation with the ladies by asking what book they were reading. On being told the author's name, and the title of the book, he expressed himself greatly grieved that any lady in England should be willing to take up the writings of so vile a character as Charles Dickens. Both the ladies showed great surprise at the low estimate the clergyman put upon an author whom they had been accustomed to read, to say the least, with a certain degree of pleasure. They were evidently much shocked at what the man said of the immoral tendency of these books, which they seemed never to have suspected; but when he reached the subject of the character of the author, and told monstrous stories of his immoralities in every direction, the volume was shut up and confined to the dark pockets of a traveling bag. I listened in wonder and astonishment, behind my newspaper, at the stories of myself, which if they had been true, would have been enough to send a man to prison for life. After my fictitious biographer had occupied himself for nearly an hour with the eloquent recital of my delinquencies and crimes, I very quietly joined in the conversation. 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[illegible]

When the explosion takes place, all the vessels will stand in line, and the order will be given to fire. The Admiral thought that a good deal would be accomplished by the explosion, and also advised that the vessels should be run out twenty-five miles and the steam drawn, lest their boilers should be blown up by the explosion.

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out this enterprise had to be executed by the navy. A flat-bottomed, light-draught, worn-out propeller of two hundred and fifty tons, called the Louisiana, was ordered to and arrived at Hampton Roads on the 30th of November, 1864. She was subsequently altered to resemble a blockade-runner at Norfolk, Va. Under the command of Admiral Porter's, in which he stated that the chances were "death or glory, honor or promotion," Commander Alexander C. Rhind was selected to execute the plan for the explosion, which was fraught with so much danger. The vessel, after the appearance of the vessel, she was sent down to Craney Island, at the mouth of the Elizabeth River, where she received one hundred and eighty-five tons of powder. It was placed on the berth-deck in fifty bags, also in the coal-bunkers, and the rest in the deck-house. On the 13th day of December, 1864, a temporary crew was placed on her, and she was towed to Beaufort and anchored near Shaakelford Banks. It was here she had thirty additional tons of powder placed on board her. On the morning of the 24th of December this immense torpedo was again towed by the Sassafras to a point off New Inlet, arriving there a little after dark. This soundings had only been completed on the 17th of December. However, Admiral Porter had already determined to explode the torpedo on the morning of the 24th. At about half past nine o'clock the anchoring of the 18th of December the Wilderness took the torpedo in tow and stood in toward Fort Fisher for the purpose of executing the order. But the threatening aspect of the weather, the disappearance of the torpedo-borne mounds, induced Commander Rhind to delay the anchoring for the night. At eight o'clock in the evening General Butler received a letter from Admiral Porter to the effect that he had already sent the powder boat in to have it exploded. General Butler immediately, bearing the order, and Colonel Comstock on board the Malvern to make a postponement. "I was evident that there could be no benefit derived, if the troops could not be landed and the enemy prevented from gaining time to repair damages. The A. D. Vance was then despatched to demand the order, and met the Louisiana near the Malvern to give the order. Thus ended the first attempt to explode the torpedo.

It was now evident that the wind was freshening, and all the old salts predicted a gale. The troops had been ten days on the march, and the weather was so bad that they were nearly all of them. This made a resupply necessary. Besides this, a gale had arisen and was rapidly increasing to a terrific storm. As a simple matter of safety the army fleet was obliged to go to some port of shelter. On the morning of the 20th the fleet was ordered to go to Beaufort, to need a few vessels into Beaufort that needed supply. By the 20th the dreadful storm had burst upon the vessels with all its fury. Nearly all the transports were sent into Beaufort, N. C., for a safe harbor and for supplies; but the staunch old frigates, the Malvern, the Commodore, and the other ships, being the only role out the violence of the elements. The navy also remained outside. One small army vessel that had not received the order to go into Beaufort, and which had on board a battery of artillery, came near being lost. 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being hardly felt, and four distinct reports heard. What result was occasioned by the feeble fire we can only estimate by the opinion is that, owing to the want of confinement and insufficient fusing of the mass, much of the powder was blown away before ignition, and its effect lost. The fuses were set by the clocks to one hour and a half, but the explosion did not occur till twenty-two minutes after the fuse had elapsed, the after part of the vessel being then enveloped in flames." Beyond all peradventure the powder was ignited by the fire that had been made in the stern of the boat as a *dernier resort* for setting the powder and to prevent the vessel from falling into the hands of the enemy. The powder should have been exploded by the clocks at twenty minutes past one. But the explosion did not take place until about a quarter to two o'clock; then, as all the spectators admit, the stern of the vessel was completely wrapped in flames, "the last thing that the admiral set her on fire under the cabin," according to Admiral Porter. However ingenious the machinery for the ignition of the fuses was, it is almost certain that it did not perform its part. Even if fuses were set, they were not properly laid, for they were only run into the upper and outer bags in the deck houses. Holes were merely bored through the deck to the powder below. If the Gomez fuses had been interlaced through every layer, as General Butler advised, a very different result would have been the consequence. Omission to run the fuses through the bags of powder below the decks was a serious error. Lieutenant Commander Jeffers states in his report (see Report of Committee on the Conduct of the War, General Butler's Expedition, p. 254) that it had been suggested to use the Boardley Electro-Magnetic Machine and wires to explode the powder, but that "it was not favorably considered by those charged with the execution of the plan." There must have been a mismanagement in the use of the apparatus, for by which the powder was to be ignited. Every candid person must admit that the experiment was not properly made. The consequence was that a very small part of the powder was ever burnt; the remainder either went down with the wreck or, as General Butler says, "was scattered by the wind, but not in the direction of the theory of General Butler, that an immense torpedo like that of the Louisiana would, if properly exploded near an enemy's fortification, destroy it and paralyze the garrison, but never yet been tested. It may be stated in this connection that, had Gen. Butler's plan been followed, a great deal would have been run in upon the beach before firing it. No person can estimate what would have been the effect of the ignition of two hundred and ten tons of powder under the walls of Fort Fisher." The failure of the plan in this connection is the only one, but in the case of the other great error was in attempting to explode the powder at such an early part of the night. Even if the effects hoped for had been accomplished the enemy would have had ample time for recovery and repair. The plan was followed, and the suspicious time selected, not only the hour of the night, but in the absence of the army? The Committee on the Conduct of the War found that "the time for the explosion was not such, in the opinion of your committee, as was proper to allow the plan to be followed, and the result obtained by a more complete explosion to have been taken advantage of by the co-operating land force." Every one must recollect that but a small part of the powder was really exploded, and the fort was not materially injured.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT—AN ATTEMPT AT GARRETING—THE GARRETER COME TO GRIEF.—On Saturday night last, at about 1 o'clock, a white man named Daniel H. Russell, a carpenter by trade, shot and dangerously wounded a negro named Charles Wassent, under the following circumstances:

It seems that the two had been drinking, first at a shop on Third street, and again at a saloon on Front street, on Saturday night, about 10 or 10 1/2 o'clock. Russell paid for the liquor and, in doing so, exhibited a considerable roll of money to the negro. After taking the last drink, the white man, who resides on Third street, just north of the line of the W. & W. R. R., started home and was accompanied by the negro, who stated that he belonged on board of a vessel lying at Blossom & Evans' distillery, and would accompany Russell as far as their paths lay. This latter states that, at the corner of Bedford and Third streets, Wassent enquired of him the best way to reach his vessel.—The several ways were pointed out to him when, after some hesitation, he finally concluded to accompany Russell up Third street. The two crossed the lower line of the track together when the negro dropped behind. Suddenly, while Russell was ascending the embankment leading to the upper track, a lass was thrown at him from behind, but it missed its aim and, instead of encircling his neck, merely carried off his hat. As Russell turned, the negro, who is a large, powerful fellow, sprang forward and grasped him by the throat. Russell is a small man and at first cried lustily for help but, feeling that other's grasp on his throat growing tighter, he bethought him of his pistol and drew it from his pocket. During the scuffle the two rolled down the embankment together when Russell placed the muzzle of his pistol against the other and fired five successive shots. With the last of these the negro released his hold and Russell sprang up and toward his house. On the way he met a policeman, who had been attracted there by the shots, when he informed him of the circumstances. They returned to the spot together but the negro had disappeared. On Sunday Russell went down to the guard house and delivered himself up. He was released, yesterday morning, on his own recognizance.

Early on Sunday morning a search was made for Wassent but he could not be found until, finally, that individual searched word to the police officer of his whereabouts and, fearing that he was about to die, delivered himself up to the authorities. A guard was at once placed over him and medical attendance summoned. On Sunday afternoon he was removed to the City Hospital, whither Russell went in company with Marshal Canaday and fully identified him. When questioned Wassent told several different tales in regard to the matter, all of them conflicting. He is now in the Hospital, in a very critical condition, and Dr. King thinks that he will recover, although two balls have penetrated his left lung, near the heart, and have hit his intestines and the spleen. He is a hardy fellow, of probably 35 years of age and has a most villainous-looking countenance. There is no doubt entertained of the truth of the statement made by Russell.

[illegible][illegible]

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WHERE GRANT is not a wretched failure, he is something, demonstratively, far worse. Inability and incompetency may account for, and to some extent, extenuate the first—but the latter is the result of corrupt, wilful and mercenary design.

A Radical Convention, to nominate candidates for State offices in Louisiana, was held in the Customhouse—a building devoted to commerce—a few days ago, under the direct control of the President's brother-in-law, who is Collector of the port. This was bad enough, and might only go to show that Grant was a failure in his appointments; but it sinks into utter insignificance, compared with the daring intrusion of Federal troops upon the scene, with loaded cannon and muskets, brought there for no other purpose than to protect the Grant faction of Radicalism and to intimidate another! If this does not smack of the Empire, then nothing that Louis Napoleon ever attempted did. It is on a par with Grant's sending Akerman, the law officer of his Cabinet, down to North Carolina, during the recent local campaign, and authorizing him to threaten the free people of North Carolina that, if they dared, under the peaceable forms of law, to amend their Constitution, he would come the coup d'état upon them with sword and cannon! If such developments as these do not startle and awaken the popular mind, North and South, then it is too tardy beyond even galvanic resuscitation.

"Can such things be,  
And o'ercome us like a summer's cloud,  
And not excite our special wonder?"

The Political Situation.

We publish a letter from Major WILLIAM A. HEARNE, late editor-in-chief of the Raleigh Telegram, in vindication of the recent political course of those Democrats who opposed the call of the Convention. While we cannot admit the justice of their course, we certainly have no quarrel to make with them. Our differences ended with the election. We cannot but think that their course was inimical to the best interests of the State, which are paramount, and has proved a serious blow to the integrity of the party. We certainly have not charged, nor do we believe, that those Democrats who opposed Convention upon the grounds of its unconstitutionality have any sympathy with the Radical party. On the other hand, we have regard for those who refused to go with their political friends, being honestly satisfied that they were violating the most sacred principles of our system of government. The defeat of the Convention, and the renewed life thereby given to Radicalism in the State, will, however, enable the people of North Carolina to discover those who were actuated by a high and honorable sense of duty, and those who, on the other hand, were seeking after the "flesh pots."

Nor can we agree with our correspondents in regard to his imagined conflict between Democrats and Conservatives, Whigs and Democrats, as lines of party distinction were obliterated North by the defeat of the Convention which swept over that section upon the election of Lincoln, and the South by the war of invasion from the North. Since then we have not known any distinction between them. We see BROOKS, FILLMORE, ADAMS, CAMPBELL, at the North—SHARKEY, GIBBARD, JENKINS, at the South—among the most trusted leaders of the National Democratic party.

It is true that in North Carolina, in the distribution of offices, those who were formerly Whigs have got the lion's share. Even if this was the result of a digested plan, which we do not believe, it could not weaken our opposition to Radicalism. Nay, if none but old line Whigs were to be elected to office during the next century, it would not lessen our hatred of the party which has brought ruin upon our State, and humiliation upon our people. Our political principles have a surer and stronger foundation than this. We can never join a party, or respect those who do, whose whole object is to band ignorance and vice against the virtue and integrity of the State. There has been no North Carolinian of prominence to ally himself with the Radical party who did not do so for the certainty or the hope of personal aggrandizement—ordinarily to be only obtained through practices at once dishonorable and criminal. This is a sweeping charge, but it is true to the letter, and we appeal to the record. From the chief criminal Holden to the lowest of the Confederate deserters who fill hundreds of minor offices, all have been influenced by the same fell purpose. The motives which actuate the political conduct of Mr. Phillips are not a whit more honorable than those which have placed in official position the cowardly deserter who murdered the gallant and chivalrous MALLETT; nor are the parsimonious and admirers of the more intelligent and elevated, or more devoted than those of the other. Their political popularity and success arise from the same causes and depend upon the same results.

We are second to none in our adherence to Democratic principles. We have seen with regret the growing jealousy in North Carolina between Conservatives who were formerly political opponents. We believe there has not been an equal distribution of offices. Yet we are not prepared to give up our political organization—certainly not when Radicalism, if not triumphant, is bold and defiant. When we whip and destroy the common enemy it will be time to settle our family quarrels. We must organize for the two campaigns of next year. Democrats who voted for or against Convention, and Republicans who grow weary and sick of the corruptions of their own party—all true sons of the State—must unite, to save North Carolina and the Federal Union. We have our preferences for Governor and President. We stand prepared to support and work for the nominees. We shall not inquire in regard to their past political

history. We shall demand that they be capable—that they be honest—that they be opposed to Radicalism.

Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad.  
We desire merely to call attention to the communication of an esteemed correspondent, in regard to the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad. We are satisfied that the management of the Company is fully alive to the important suggestions of the letter, and will doubtless take advantage of them. Want of means, alone, we know, has retarded the progress of this great work—a want which we believe will not much longer be felt. We shall not forget the kind invitation of our friend.

Definitions.  
The Washington Patriot, of a recent date, gives us a definition of the term "Scallawag," which is accurate and life-like—so much so that none of us who have seen the original can fail to discover the resemblance: "Scallawag: a false, recreant Southern man; incarnate in Holden, Wallace, Pool, Brown of Georgia, and others of that detestable tribe, who, in the chrysalis state, were the most bitter rebels, and now, with gaudy wings—red, white and blue—soar as loyal butterflies." Sentences and pitresque! We see rise before us Rodman, Judge of a Confederate military court; Cantwell, proud wearer of the first cockade of Revolution in the State; Clarke, valiant knight of the copper bullet; Read, member of the Confederate Senate; and others of like ilk, now so loyal that the sight of grey is as that of the red cloak of the mad/ore to the enraged bull of the Spanish arena.

Our contemporary is not so happy in its definition of the term "carpet-bagger"—or, rather, in its application of the term. After properly stating, in effect, that it describes those who, when the war was over, carpet-bag in hand, and with the limited amount of clean linen which a carpet-bag implies, without character, unable to make a living at home, with no sacred or familiar ties to bind them there, migrated for more plunder. We are content with the exposition. Ladin passes before us in all his "glory," leaving the State only when, to use his own ingenious declaration, "there was nothing left to steal." Dewsie springs to view, with all the villainous shapeliness of one of the second-rate of romance, buying a seat in Congress of a negro, and then selling its privileges in the common market. Littlefield looms up, like the mythic giant who emerged in smoke from the magic lamp of the genii, covering the face of the earth with his speculations, his frands, and his mammoth swindles. But the Patriot is at fault when it adds:

But the term also includes the many Northern men, who, animated by the highest motives, and not the less because fairly seized, saw in the desolated and relatively vacant South, a field where good might be done, and legitimate industry, with its fair rivalries, pursued; who went there honestly to settle, and if they could, assist in the reconstruction of the integral parts of the social aggregate.

We protest that such men are neither designated as carpet-baggers nor treated as such. On the contrary, we assert that they are welcome to our midst, and will be treated accordingly. The man who behaves himself at home, and has the confidence and respect of his neighbors, will, if he behaves himself here, secure the confidence and respect of our people. There is no animosity towards the Northern men as such. We have many in the State of a class of whom we shall be glad to have more. The testimony, for instance, of the Rev. Dr. Smith, now of Raleigh, before the Reconstruction Committee at Washington—so fair, so discriminating, so truthful, so free from unworthy passion and prejudice—shows that Northern men of right feelings and honest desires, suffer nothing on account of their nativity, at the same time that it impresses us with the wisdom and the prosperity of extending the right hand of cordial greeting to gentlemen, of whatever clime, who seek to "assimilate themselves—make themselves integral parts of the social aggregate."

Radical Bayonets—Free Ballots.  
We have heretofore referred to the late Radical outrage in New Orleans. It deserves more than a passing notice. All through both parties—the wrong-doers and the wronged—were Radicals of the straightest sect, yet the injury extends to every citizen of the country; it strikes at the very foundation of free government. We certainly have interest in neither of the contending factions in this Louisiana Radical quarrel. Both are corrupt, lawless and selfish. Neither care for the common welfare, but seek to retain power for mercenary motives. With them it is a mere struggle for the spoils; but its results teach a lesson, and give a significant warning to the people of the United States.

To understand this matter fully, we append the following from the correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial, a Republican paper:

"During the night preceding the Convention and the morning of the day upon which it was held, the United States Marshal was busily engaged in appointing and swearing in Deputy United States Marshals to the number of some two hundred. At 9 o'clock in the morning of that day three companies of United States troops—Nineteenth Infantry—and two Gatling guns arrived, and were marched into the Customhouse. As soon as the troops entered, all the doors of the Customhouse were closed, locked, and guarded by detachments of U. S. Deputy Marshals. All commercial business was suspended, greatly inconveniencing business men, and astonishing all who heard of these remarkable proceedings. No danger of trouble or riot was apprehended by those who were familiar with the workings of political conventions in that city, and no real cause was known for these extraordinary precautionary measures. A delegation of delegates, duly elected, and whose seats were not contested, waited upon the United States Marshal in the morning to ask him by what authority he was swearing in so large a number of Deputy Marshals, and by what authority United States troops were called in to overawe a Republican Convention. He replied that he had the highest authority for his action. As soon as the delegates succeeded in obtaining tickets for the friends of Gov. Warmouth and his administration repaired to the Union League Club rooms, where a council was held. Those opposed to the Governor found means to be admitted to the Custom House, and a caucus was held by

them in the United States District Court room in which the Convention was to be held, and there is a door or doors between the two rooms, giving access from one to the other without going into the corridors of the building. The number of delegates in caucus with the Governor was ninety, nearly all of whom were elected and had their credentials from the ward or parish conventions in which they were chosen. Notwithstanding the fact that the Convention had been called in this unusual place; that the doors were barred and guarded by United States Deputy Marshals; that no one could obtain admission to the building unless they were provided with tickets, and that the building was garrisoned by United States soldiers, the Governor and those delegates friendly to him, determined in council to repair to the place designated for holding the Convention, and to use all the means in their power to obtain control of the organization of the Convention. They marched in a body from the Union League Club rooms to the Customhouse, and were admitted one by one into the building. Going up stairs to the second floor in which the Customhouse was located, they found the room filled with three companies of infantry, and the door of the court-room locked and guarded by Deputy Marshals. The Governor demanded admission for himself and his friends to the room in which the Convention was to be held, and was refused admission. He asked to see the United States Marshal, and was told that that functionary was in caucus with his friends in the room of the District Court and could not be seen. Whereupon Gov. Warmouth expressed great indignation, and calling for a chair, mounted this imprudent rostrum and said in substance:

"Gentlemen, Citizens of Louisiana and Delegates to the Republican Convention: 'We are called upon to-day to witness a sight which has never before been seen since the foundation of this Government. We stand here in the presence of three companies of the United States army, who have been brought here to intimidate the free Republican voters of Louisiana, to deny us the privileges conferred upon us by the people.'"

Just here Captain Smith, commanding the military, pulled the Governor's sleeve and whispered something to him, when the Governor continued:

"We bow in respectful obedience to the mandates of the military power, and having been refused admittance to the hall designated by the State Central Committee as the place for the Convention to assemble, I propose that the delegates to the 'Union League Hall' hold the Convention there."

Amid loud hurrahs the Governor descended from the chair and proceeded down the steps to the entrance.

It must be remembered that Collector Casey, who figures conspicuously in this affair, is a brother-in-law of President GRANT, and had very recently been at Long Branch, in consultation with the President. The fact that the United States Marshal said he acted upon the "highest authority," the significant whisper of Captain Smith to G. V. Warmouth, and his ready and respectful obedience to the mandates of the military power—may, the very fact of the presence in the Custom house of armed soldiery—goes to prove that the movement had the sanction of, if it was not ordered by, the President himself.

Yet since the almost unanimous disapproval of this outrage by the Republican press, we see it stated that General Grant disapproves the course of his subordinates. We shall see. "When I leave this Convention," said one of the speakers, "I shall go straight to Washington and shall ask President Grant if he gave his sanction to what 'has been done here to-day. If he says 'yes,' then I shall denounce him in every 'city of the land. If he says nay, then I 'shall say prove your sincerity by striking off the heads of these men.' This is business. If General Grant disapproves the holding of a political Convention in the Custom-house; if he disapproves the interference of the Federal army with loaded muskets and cannon, let him remove the responsible parties from office. Nay, let him inquire what officer ordered the presence of the troops; by what authority Captain Smith pulled the sleeve and whispered into the ear of the Governor of a sovereign State, seeking admission into a party Convention of his fellow-citizens—his own partisanship—threats which frightened him away with seemingly respect for the military power of the government. We have had enough of the cheap 'loyalty' which regrets—we want the active, positive statesmanship which does. How much does President GRANT regret. Enough to denounce an outrage which strikes at the most sacred principles of free government? Ay! enough even to remove a relation from office? We do not believe so. We shall see.

A Terrible Disaster—The Robert E. Lee Boat on Her Sides—Three Killed and Four Wounded.  
Our community was greatly startled yesterday to learn that the boiler of the steamer R. E. Lee had exploded, near Fayetteville, on the up trip. The information was first received here by means of a telegram from Mr. Preston Cumming, dated at Raleigh, to Mr. C. M. Van Orsdel, of this city, informing him that his wife and family, who were on the Lee, were safe and unhurt. No farther news could be received until last night, when a letter was received by Messrs. Williams & Murphree, the agents here, and the Fayetteville Eagle came to hand, containing further particulars. From these two sources we collate as follows:

As the steamer Lee was on her way up at 2 o'clock Thursday morning, as she was crossing at Tims Shoals, she blew up, killing Wm. Gilmore, fireman, Sam McKee and Alex. Jackson, pilot, all colored. Gilmore has not been found. The injured are Capt. W. Skinner, seriously; slightly, Gif. Chance, Z. E. Robinson, Jack Hogan, colored, and one other, name not recollect.

The cause of the accident cannot be accounted for, as the fireman attests that the glass on the boiler indicated 8 inches water on the crown sheet.

A colored woman is injured seriously. A Wilson, formerly a citizen of Fayetteville, in company with his daughter, was slightly injured, but his daughter and Mrs. VanOrsdel are not hurt.

The dead and wounded are on the way up on board of the Hurt. The boiler went up and fell back on the upper cabin, nearly demolishing the whole upper works, and then fell off into the river. The hull of the boat is not injured at all. All goods on board are safe.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The following cases were disposed of in this Court yesterday: State vs. Jno. Allen, for larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to 9 months in the County Work House.

State vs. Henry Faircloth, for larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to 9 months in the County Work House.

State vs. Daniel H. Workman, for assault and battery. Not guilty.

State vs. Adam Woodbury, for assault and battery. Guilty. Not yet sentenced.

State vs. Samuel Prince, for assault and battery. Guilty. Sentenced to 30 days in the County Work House.

State vs. N. Hunt, for retailing without license. Not guilty.

State vs. John Alleyes, for larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to 6 months in the County Work House.

State vs. A. Hawes, for fraudulent registration. Special verdict.

State vs. C. Price, alias C. McGowan, for larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to 5 years in the Penitentiary.

State vs. The same, for larceny. Guilty. Judgment suspended.

State vs. The same, for malicious mischief. Not guilty.

State vs. S. Price, S. Owen, and John McRae, for larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to 18 months, each, in the County Work House.

State vs. The same, for larceny. Guilty as to McRae, the others not guilty. Judgment suspended.

State vs. Alex. Williams, for burglary. Remanded for trial at next term of Court.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association.

We refer with pleasure to the very liberal premiums offered by Messrs. Dawson, Teel & Henning, to be competed for at the ensuing Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association. These make a valuable addition to those already offered.

The regular Premium List will be issued very soon, and those of our merchants and others who may wish to assist the efforts of the officers of the Association, by offering Special Premiums, should do so at once. Those published subsequently to the issuing of the regular Premium List have but a partial circulation. The liberality of our merchants last year was not so available as it would have been if their efforts had been made at an earlier day.

HAVE WE ANY JUSTICES OF THE PEACE?  
In view of the fact that the Justices of the Peace and the township officers recently elected, have failed to comply with the express commandment of the law, in regard to qualifying, the above inquiry may be deemed a pertinent one. It is contended by some that the failure of these parties to qualify as provided by law, within 10 days after their election, will cause a vacancy in the offices, and that these must be filled by appointment by Superior Court Clerk.

That all may judge for themselves, we quote the following:

Preamble 516, Code of Civil Procedure, says:

"Every person elected or appointed a Justice of the Peace, shall, within ten days after such election or appointment, take and subscribe the prescribed oath of office before the Clerk of the Superior Court; which oath shall be filed by the Clerk of said Court. And any person refusing to do so, shall be deemed to have resigned his office, and shall be ineligible to be re-elected."

Section 6, Chapter 185, Page 479, Acts of 1868 and 1869, concerning Townships, says:

"Such election shall be held in all respects under the rules and regulations now prescribed by law, at such place in each Township as the County Commissioners may designate, and the return thereof shall be made to the Board of Commissioners of each county, who shall declare the result of said election, and within five days thereof shall notify the persons receiving the majority of votes in each Township of their election."

Section 7, Same act.

"The persons who are elected at such election shall appear within five days after service of notice, before the County Commissioners, and qualify by taking and subscribing official oath, which shall be filed with the Clerk of the Board of Commissioners."

Section 34, of Article 4, of the Constitution, says:

"When the office of Justice of the Peace shall become vacant, otherwise than by expiration of the term, and in case of a failure by the voters of any district to elect, the Clerk of the Superior Court for the County shall appoint to fill the vacancy for the unexpired term."

Death of Mrs. Vallandigham.  
Mrs. Louisa A. Vallandigham, widow of the late Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham, of Ohio, who died in Cumberland, Md., at the residence of her brother-in-law, Dr. R. S. McKaig, on Sunday morning last, was the daughter of Mr. William McMahon, who was one of the earliest and most influential citizens of Cumberland. She was born in the year 1818, and in 1845 she was married to Mr. Vallandigham and removed to New Lisbon, Ohio; but shortly afterwards Mr. Vallandigham took up his residence in Dayton, where he lived to the time of his death. The Cumberland Democrat writes:

"After the burial of her husband, Mrs. Vallandigham, accompanied by her son, came to visit her friends in Cumberland, with the hope that her health, which was shattered by the distressing death of her husband, might improve by being with her nearest kindred. During the first two weeks succeeding the lamentable occurrence of Mr. Vallandigham's death her reason was much affected, but she had fully recovered after the lapse of a fortnight, and her mind up to the hour of her death was as clear as ever. The immediate cause of her demise was dysentery, from attacks of which she had been suffering all summer."

The Cincinnati and Baltimore railroad will be completed and put in operation by January 1, 1872. It is simply a western continuation of the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad. Its termini are the Duckinowson of the State, let them now assume the Ku-Klux responsibility. A leading Whig statesman has expressed it as a species of "wild justice incidental to a disordered state of things," while a leading Whig Editor has for more than two years, almost daily palliated this species of crime, of which he is a promoter and abettor, and has steadily apologized for these Ku-Klux criminals and outlaws, of whose band he is a member, and among whose Klans he is an authority.

Originally a member of this organization, myself, I know what I say, when I speak about the Ku-Klux, and their connections. It is, then, for the Democratic party of

LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL, ON THE RECENT CAMPAIGN, AND PRESENT POLITICAL SITUATION.

BEAUFORT, N. C., Aug. 15, 1871.  
Maj. J. A. Engelhard, Editor of the Journal, Wilmington, N. C.

MAJOR.—I write somewhat in my own political vindication, and the vindication of those other Democrats who have acted with me in opposition to the recent Convention movement, as well as from a desire to touch upon the present political situation here in North Carolina.

The unfortunate and untimely campaign, in which we have all been so earnestly engaged, and in which (on a single issue) I have been so widely separated from the associates and political friends of a life time, is, happily, at an end, and I feel that I may now as reasonably address you, as the hope is strong within me to promote the general good by a calm and dispassionate survey of the situation before us.

Before the great body of the white Conservative people of North Carolina, I, in common with those Democrats who have stood with me in this recent campaign, stand misrepresented and misunderstood. Although my heart beats in perfect union with that of every true son of the South, and every living soldier of the Southern Confederacy, still true to the memory of the broken cross, I am regarded by the majority of my fellow citizens as one who has deserted the ranks, and basely surrendered the principles of a cause for which they claim to have struggled manfully, conscientiously, faithfully and patriotically through four years of war, (may I not add, and six years of proclaimed peace?) and notwithstanding, my Democracy is unimpeachable, and my claims to the term Democrat second to those of no living man. I am read and pronounced from the mountains to the sea shore, a "Republican" and a "Radical."

I protest against this classification, and demand of the intelligent, fair-minded men of the country justice, and a proper understanding and recognition of my position and the principles I now hold, the same I have held from my youth up—the everlasting principles of the Democratic party, as taught by all the great political masters of the country from the foundation of the Government until now—those great principles of self-government, to retain and preserve which, the Southern people were called upon to wade through four years of bloody war.

In the late contest for and against Convention, at least ten thousand intelligent Democrats have stood up in opposition to that measure, while I maintain that not an equal number of Democratic gentlemen in all the State, supported the pet scheme of Mr. Graham, conscientiously believing it right, Constitutional, or a safe precedent to establish.

Thus we have the great body of the Conservative white people of North Carolina arrayed against the precedents and principles of their lives, the lives of their fathers, grandfathers and great grandfathers, engaged in and supporting a contest founded upon principles which are the essence of modern radicalism; before the war the hated principles of Abolitionism or the Whig party of the North; and dating back to the foundation of the government, the principles and doctrines of blue-ribbon federation, to the pernicious and dangerous teachings of which we are indebted for the disintegrating war through which the country lately passed—a struggle in which the South received but little sympathy and no aid from that class most conspicuous in promoting and precipitating this recent unfortunate political campaign upon the people of North Carolina.

I charge, then, that this Convention measure was un-Democratic as it was unconstitutional, and that it was as ill-timed as it was unlawful, dangerous, and contrary to the recognized principles and established precedents of the Democratic party, the party of the South, and the party who boldly stood up against it from the foundation of the government, and who, when all their sympathies, political interests and affections were with the great body of the white Conservative men who were supporting the measure, are now entitled to be heard before this people, and they will be heard.

I apprehend that the presses controlled by exasperated and disappointed old Whigs will now endeavor to drive into the ranks of the Republican party all those Democratic gentlemen who in the late campaign opposed the Convention movement. But they will fail. Democrats do not basely surrender the principles of government as soon as the public test is withdrawn from their mouths. It has not been necessary to make all manner of concessions to the Democrats of North Carolina to keep them in the line of duty, and of the Republican party. And as they have not been misled with the sowing of grains of public pay, they cannot be driven by the party lash in the hands of self-constituted party leaders. Out of an United States Senator, a President of the Senate, an Attorney General, five Congressmen, a Speaker of the House, and Representatives of the Democratic party, I have not been able to find a single man who has not been prominently honored in North Carolina.

Let it be the face of all this, we do not permit to desert, but the Democrats, constituting four-fifths of the opposition to the Radical party in North Carolina, we propose hereafter to assert our rights, and to maintain the principles of the Democratic party, in spite of any and all opposition to the contrary.

The political situation to-day is peculiar and a dangerous one to the Democratic party of North Carolina and the South. Submitting to the dictation of old Whig leaders, who would drive or they would not ride, we have seen re-organized and revived in our midst and all over the South, their old-time secret political societies, of which, before the war the Know-Nothings were a sample, and the essence of which to-day, is the Ku-Klux.

It cannot be longer disguised or denied that it is a murderous, scourging, burning, desolating organization, in the solid forests of the Conservative party. Its leaders, leaders of the Conservative party, have so avowed and acknowledged, and as the Whigs, so-called Conservatives, have taken upon themselves the political management and manipulation of the State, let them now assume the Ku-Klux responsibility. A leading Whig statesman has expressed it as a species of "wild justice incidental to a disordered state of things," while a leading Whig Editor has for more than two years, almost daily palliated this species of crime, of which he is a promoter and abettor, and has steadily apologized for these Ku-Klux criminals and outlaws, of whose band he is a member, and among whose Klans he is an authority.

Originally a member of this organization, myself, I know what I say, when I speak about the Ku-Klux, and their connections. It is, then, for the Democratic party of

the South to purge itself of this Ku-Klux crime and outrage; and there is but one way to do so, and that is to throw the responsibility upon the Conservative organization, and let Democrats everywhere, sever their connection with the Conservative party, a name which, though the political significance which it has given it, sinks in the nostrils of every decent man of the country.

You will bear me witness that I have, as a Democrat, persistently fought this Conservative faction for more than four years; and from it I have proscribed in manner of permanent banishment from the country. I have charged that it was the result of an attempt to undermine the Democratic party, and finally compass its ruin, and if the Democracy is not successful in the present campaign next year, we have the Conservative party and its Ku-Klux organization to thank for such failure.

But for any further neglect or failure to organize the Democratic party on the plain unspoken principles, and in the true name of the old Simon-pure-unterfied Democracy, the Democrats of North Carolina have only to blame themselves hereafter.

In conclusion, let me here add, that any and every old line Whig, who cannot allow the Democracy, name and principles, ought to be allowed and induced to go in to the Radical ranks; while it is as certain as to-morrow, that if the old Whig politicians of North Carolina are longer permitted to control and monopolize the politics and political strength of the State, there are several thousand Democrats in North Carolina who will seek shelter, protection and justice in the Republican party before the opening of another campaign.

Very truly,  
WM. A. HEARNE.

P. S.—In connection with this letter, I enclose the last article I penned for the Raleigh Telegram, and which appeared the day after my connection with that paper had ceased. To the article in question I invite your attention and criticism, and in justice to myself, I would ask that you lay the article before the readers of the JOURNAL.

Deported Sovereign Seeking Asylum.

Napoleon and Isabella.

It was recently announced that the Emperor Napoleon intended to take up his residence at the Chateau of Arenberg, in Switzerland. The Journal de Lyon declares that the French government has refused to grant him asylum, because he is a person not points out that the Emperor Napoleon is a Swiss subject, having acquired the right of citizenship at Thurgau, and having, in virtue of it, served in the Swiss army. Apart from this, however, it trusts that the right of asylum will be accorded to the Emperor as to any other foreigner. But now the New York World says it is understood that previous to the fall of the French empire at Sedan, Napoleon was in negotiation with Richard Schell, of New York, for the Jewel estate, which he proposed to use for a residence in case of being deposed. The loss of much of his wealth by the war forced him to look for a retreat of more modest dimensions. He is, therefore, treating with Samuel L. M. Barlow for the Burton Kennard estate, at Glen Cove, for which it is expected he will have to pay \$500,000. Meantime, ex Queen Isabella of Spain, a refugee in London, has Schell for the Jewel estate, for \$1,000,000.

The Frost Family.

In 1814, fifty-six years ago, Elijah Frost and his wife, Emily Frost, emigrated from Virginia to Cumberland county, Tennessee, where they raised a family of sixteen children—twelve boys and four girls. The names of the boys were Micajah, Elijah, William, Thomas, Mathew, Joseph, Sevier, White, Snow, Winter, Young, and Hiram. The father died about twenty years ago, and the oldest son (Micajah) and the youngest (Hiram) are also dead. The peculiarities of some of their names is singular. For instance, Sevier Frost, Snow Frost, White Frost, to say nothing of Winter Frost and Young Frost. We have thought, for we have known several of the family, that there must have been an oversight in not naming one of the boys Jack Frost. White Frost is a resident of this city, and a very estimable gentleman, and the mother still resides on Cumberland mountain, in Cumberland, Tenn., on the farm where she was born, and where she has lived since they first arrived there, about fifty-six years ago, now about seventy-five years of age. She has seen the frost of many winters—Louisville Sun.

Look Out For Them.

Counterfeit two dollar bills on the Ninth National Bank of New York were put into circulation in that city on Wednesday. These bills are very good imitations, and are printed upon stiff bank note paper. They can, however, be detected by the inferior engraving of one of the female figures.

Lorenzo Dow's Grave.

My wanderings led me one day to an old grassy burying-ground just beyond the boundary line of Washington City, near its northwest corner; and here I found the grave of one whose sayings used to be household words among those of like faith with himself, but of whose burial place scarce "any man knoweth unto this day"—the grave of Lorenzo Dow. Here, in this retired, neglected spot, that stormy, unquiet spirit, found its rest.—Letter in N. Y. Tribune.

English Poets.

An English critic has attempted a classification of living English poets. Thus he places in the ideal group Byronson and his disciple John Ingelow. Browning and Story in the psychological; Rossetti and Coventry Patmore in the preraphaelite, and Matthew Arnold, Swinburne and Geo. Eliott in the renaissance.

Loyalty at a Discount.

The ultra loyal paper of New Zealand complains that at Napier on the Queen's birthday the courts continued their session, and the members of the provincial council stubbornly kept their hats upon their heads while the national anthem was being played. This exhibition of democracy shocks the nervous of the New Zealand press, which sees in it troubles for the young government, and possibly the germs of a revolution. It is to be said, however, that the honest provincials exhibited their democracy at the expense of their good breeding.

According to a statement which is now going the rounds of the French press, the total number of balloons which left Paris during the siege, between September 23, and January 28, 1871, amounted to 64, carrying the same number of aérostats, 6,000 letters, a large number of official despatches, 364 carrier pigeons, and 91 passengers. Of these 64 balloons only five were captured by the German forces, two were blown out to sea, and one crossed the North sea, and, after a perilous voyage of about 1,000 miles in forty-eight hours, landed in Norway, where it created quite a panic among the inhabitants of a small village in the vicinity of Christians, where it descended. The balloon, consisting of bars and weights of metal which was yet left in the basket after its descent, was coined into small medals, bearing an appropriate description, which were soon sold all through Norway for the benefit of the fund for the relief of French wounded soldiers, widows and orphans.

A remarkable story comes, or purports to come, from Paris through the correspondence of the St. Louis Republic. It is of a count who, while living, dwelt in a mansion in the Quartier St. Germain, but who was killed during the bombardment. On visiting his residence a gendarme stepped into the room, and, to give it a name, at once found himself in a dangerous and finally safely landed in a dungeon on the ground floor. The windows of this room were built up with brick, and the door leading into an alley from the outside into a suite of rooms, while the real entrance was well the way was through a swinging door cut in the solid masonry, and skillfully concealed from view. This room had ostensibly been used by the count as a place for storing old furniture, but on sounding its walls a large and deep closet was found in which were tools, implements and apparatus of various sorts, including surgical instruments, jars of chloroform, narcotics, and so on; also a powerful battery. Here was found a manuscript which purported to be the count's record of experiments in galvanism and electricity, made by himself during several years. It was well the way for the past four years it has been his habit to deliver lectures on such subjects before learned societies, one of which, entitled "The Mechanism of Life," procured for him a confidential interview with the Emperor. The manuscript shows that it was the system of the count to invite people to his house on one pretext or another, and then, swinging door cut in the solid masonry, and skillfully concealed from view. This room had ostensibly been used by the count as a place for storing old furniture, but on sounding its walls a large and deep closet was found in which were tools, implements and apparatus of various sorts, including surgical instruments, jars of chloroform, narcotics, and so on; also a powerful battery. 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